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Lucas advanced closer to us, my body trembled uncontrollably, the torture, humiliation, ridicule I had gone through the past month all came rushing back. 1

He began checking the leaves next to us, one by one, the person behind me stiffened, his silent breath now came in short rasps.

"Alpha" a voice called from behind stopping him from searching further and saving us temporarily. He turned and soon we couldn't hear anything any more.

The hand clamped on my lips came down, we both breathed a sigh of relief, I was saved.

I turned to thank my saviour but just then the mash of leaves where we were hidden was separated and opened.

I was face to face with Lucas, his obsidian eyes peering directly into my teary ones.

"Gotcha" a cruel smile tugged at his lips,

"Lucas" a choked sob left my lips, I took a step back, I can't return to that place.

My back hit a wall—not a wall, a chest, I



mean walls don't rise and fall right?

I turned to see the face of my saviour, his lips were curled with a tight smile "Chasing a lady this far seems underneath you Alpha, doesn't it?" He said sarcastically

"Mind your own business mutt, this is pack business" Lucas sneered.

"Well, I can't just abandon in distress" the stranger shrugged.

"Is this what you're doing now? Whoring around?" Lucas spat at me.

My eyes widened, I looked at him in shock, hurt, couldn't even describe what I felt now, "how could you say that?" I whispered.

"Is there a lie in my words?" He said distastefully,

My heart cracked with every word that left his mouth. How could he say such a thing? We've been together for ten years, not even once had he raised his voice at me and yet now he was spewing such venom at me.

"I don't know what that witch did to you" I wiped the tears off the corner of mine, but I promise you, I'm going to undo it, I declared.



Something like recognition flashed across his face, but it quickly hardened again, he scoffed "mistress Ursa is the Queen and the only future Goth has, anyone who refuses to concede dies, don't think you're an exception."

"Come back to your senses" I shrieked, "why can't you see what she has done to you. Please, I need my mate," my hand subconsciously went to my stomach, "our pups need their father" tears streamed down my face.

His face softened, then I saw it, the real Lucas, the awkward man I was mated to, not this hard thing Ursa turned him into, my Lucas was fighting

"Fight it Lucas, please" I pleaded, trying to go closer to him, the stranger held my hand stopping me from going any closer.

I frowned, "let me go, I can help him" I tried to remove my hands from his grip, his jaw tightened but he held onto me tightly shaking his head.

"Release me, I can help him" I cried out, all my strength had already been sapped by our kids, the little I had left had been spent trying to not get caught, I could barely stand straight not to mention fighting off a full fledged wolf.



Lucas clutched his head, groaning loudly, his pain filled roar filled the forest, my heart broke at the sound, "Lucas, baby, listen to my voice. Fight it" I yelled

He roared again, falling to his knees, this time his roar shook the forest. A pained sob left my lips, seeing him that way broke something irreparable in me, and I couldn't do anything to help.

Slowly he raised his head, his eyes locked with mine, a gasp left my lips, his face had contorted from the pain, streaks of tears rolled down his cheeks.

Ten years together and I've never seen him shed a single tear and yet, now, my proud Alpha was reduced to his knees, with eyes filled with tears and a look of helplessness on his face.

I knew he was fighting, really hard, just to keep himself, his lips moved, "I.Love.You." he whispered, with a smile.

"No," I shook my head, it couldn't be what I was thinking, I went into full blown panic, struggling with all my might to go to him, "Let.Me.Go." I screamed, "please" I croaked.

"I'm sorry," the stranger said, "I have to



respect his last wish" he murmured.

Lucas looked at me with sadness in his eyes, and finally he smiled softly, "Survive My Queen" then he half shifted, white fur sprouted from his hands.

His claws dug slowly into his chest, blood splurged from his mouth, dripping on the shrubs,

"No" I froze, my entire body went cold, my mind numbed, "please" my heart broke.

A broken cry left his lips, but the determination in his eyes shone brighter than anything, he would rather die than be used.

His hands dug deeper into his chest, and with one final heart wrenching roar he squeezed

A hand covered my eye, shielding me from the view, I didn't need a soothe sayer to tell me who it was.

I stood stiffly, my brain couldn't process anything that was happening around me, my mouth dried up.

"Did I really just lose my mate?" I wondered

"A dream, yes" I laughed uncontrollably,



"it's a dream right?" I asked the stranger still laughing.

But the pity in his eyes was all the confirmation I needed "No" I scoffed, "It's a dream." I shrieked

My laughter soon turned into tears, I screamed, at the top of my voice, rushing towards lucas

There he was—motionless, blood dripping from the hole in his chest, and coating the grass.

"Shit, they're coming back, we need to go" the stranger called

I knelt beside Lucas, cradling his now limp body against my chest, having no will nor desire to survive, "leave me here" I replied.

That was the last thing I remembered before waking in my soon to be future room.

End of flashback

That's how I met Andrew.